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A Second, and more ſtrange

VOYAGE

TO THE

World in the Moon;

Containing a comical Diſcription of that remarkable Country, with the Characters and Humours of the Inhabitants, *&c.*

By the Author of the true Born *Engliſh-man.*

I Have not Room here, to relate the wonderful Varieties I met with in my Voiage, to this remote and high flown Region, neither is it proper or neceſſary to tell you, where I kept my Stages, and the remarkable Entertainment I had during the whole courſe of my Travells, nor unfold the Miſtry of my getting thether, or the many Difficulties I Labour'd under at my coming back; therefore I ſhall only content my ſelf to relate the matter of Fact, [illegible] People, and leave the reſt to my Readers contempiation. To proceed then,

Upon my Arrival in this World I ſaw nothing more Curious, than the wonderful Art of willful Forgetfulneſs, and as 'tis a thing indeed, I never could find any Perſon compleatly Maſter of, it pleas'd me very much to find an Author had made ſo large a Progreſs in it as to prove there is [illegible] Power in Nature, [illegible] rs to it are all [illegible] er upon [illegible] he

the World; for that it is Impossible for any Man to Oblige himself to forget a thing since he that can remember to forget, and at the same time forget to remember, has an Art beyon'd the Devil.

Here is also to be seen the Negative of Nature in human understanding, what deprivation of Parts she suffers in the Composition of a Coxcomb, and with what wonderful Art she preperes a Man to be a Fool.

Here is also plainly discovered the reasons between Poetry and Poverty, and that is equally derived from what is Natural and Intrinsick, as from Accident and Circumstance; how the World being full of Fools and Knaves, Wit is sure to miss of a good Market; Especially if Wit and Truth happen to come in Company; for the Fools don't understand it, and the Knaves cant bear it.

But in all my Travels in this Lunar Country, I never met with a more useful Instrument than an Artificial thinking Ingen to screw a Man into his right thoughts, and for the Excellencies of it, whole Volumes might be Writ of it, if we consider the wonderous Effects that are brought to Perfection by it.

M-- would never have made his Speech, nor the famous *B*---*ly* wrote a Book, if ever they had been in this thinking Engin; one would have never told us of Nations he never saw, nor the other told us he had seen a great many and been never the wiser.

H--- had never ruined his Family to Marry a W---, T--f, and Beggar Woman in one falliant Lady, after having been told so honestly and so often of it by the very Woman her self.

Had some of our C--- been screw'd in this Ingine, they had never turn'd Martyrs for their Allegiance to the late King, only for the Lechery of having Dr. *S*--- in their Company.

Had our Merchants been managed in this thinking Engine they had never trusted their *Turkey-Fleet*, with a famous Squadron, that took a great deal of Care to Convey them safe into the Enemies Hands.

Had some People been in this Engine, when they made a certaine League in the World, in order to make a Mends for a better made before, they would certainly have considered farther before they had Embark't with a Nation, that are neither fit to go Abroad nor stay at Home.

Had the Elector of *Saxony*, past the operation of this Engine, he would never have Beggar'd a rich Electorate, to ruin a beggar'd Crown, nor Sold himself for a Kingdom, hardly worth any Man's taking: He would never have made himself less then he was, in hopes of being really no Greater: and step'd down from a Protestant Duke, and Imperial Elector, to be a Nominal mock King, with a Shaddow of Power, and a Name only without Honour, Dignity, or Strength.

Had Mounsieur *Tallard*, been in this

this new Engine, he would not only, not have Attack'd the Confederates, when they pass'd the *Moraſs*, and *Rivult* in his Front, but not have Attack't them at all, nor have ſuffered them to have Attack him, it being his Buſineſs not to have Fought them at all, but have Lingard out the War, till the Duke of *Savoy* having been reduced, the Confederate Army muſt have been forced to have divided themſelves of Courſe, in order to defend their own Countries.

Some that have been very forward, to have us proceed the *Shorteſt-way* with the *Scots*, may be ſaid to ſtand in great need of the Chair of Reflection, to find out a juſt Cauſe for ſuch a War, and to make a Neighbouring Nation making themſelves Secure, a ſufficient Reaſon for another Neighbouring Nation to fall upon them: Our Engine would preſently ſhow it them in a clear Sight, by way of Parrallel, that 'tis juſt with the ſame Right as a Man may break open a Houſe, becauſe the People within bar and bolt the Windows.

If ſome Body has chang'd Hands there, from Bad to Worſe, and open'd inſtead of cloſing Differences in thoſe Caſes, the Coagitor might have brought them, by more Regular thinking to have known, that was not all the method of bringing the *S---s* to Reaſon.

'Tis for want of being in this Engine that we cenſure People becauſe they don't be knocking one another on the Head like the People at the *Bear-garden*; where, if they do not ſee the *Blood run about*, they always cry out *a Cheat*, *a Cheat*, and the poor Fellows are fain to Cutt one another, that they may not be pull'd a pieces; where the cauſe is plain they are bold for fear, and pull up Courage enough to Fight becauſe they are afraid of the People.

If the *D----* of *S---y* had been ſcrew'd up in this Engine he would never have play'd the Fool twice, purely to be counted a Knave as often, and yet get nothing by it, but his own Ruin and the Reputation of being truſted by no Body and hated by every Body.

Having well viewed this famous Engine and taken an exact Draught of it in order to make ſome of 'em at my return from the Moon, into our own World. I then was directed by ſome of that Country People (who I obſerved were very Civil to Strangers) to a very great Library of Books where tumbling over abundance of choice Pieces I fixt my Eyes on thoſe following Books newly come out of the Preſs.

1. The three Kings of *Brentford*, being ſome Hiſtorical obſervations on the three mighty Monarchs in our World, whoſe Heroick Actions may be the Subject of future Ages being likely to do but little in this, *viz.* the Nominal King of *England*, King of *Poland*, and King of *Spain*.

Theſe are deſcribed by a Figure, repreſenting a Caſtle in the Air, and three Knights pointing at it, but could not catch it.

Legi-

Legal Rebellion, or an Argument, proving that all sorts of Insurrections of Subjects against their Princes are Lawful, and to be supported wherever it suits with their Occasions; Substantially made good from the Practice of *France* with the *Hungarians*, the *English* with the *Camisars*, the *Sweed* with the *Poles*. the *Emperor* with the Subjects of *Naples*, and all the Princes of the World as they find Occasion.

Runing away the *shortest way* to Victory, plainly shewing the way to save the Queens Ships, is the best way to beat the *French*.

The Countrey is wholsom, Fruitful, Extraordinary Accomidated with Harbours, Rivers, and Bays for Shipping, full of Inhabitants tho not over Stockt with good Conditions, having some of the Blood of all the Nations of the World in the Moon blended among 'em.

As the Inhabitants are most Numerous, so they are the strangest People that live both as to their Natures, Tempers, Qualities, Actions and way of Living, being made up of Innumerable controdictions: For they are the Wisest Fools, and the Foolishest Wise Men in the World; the *Weakest* Strongest, *Richest* Poorest, Most *Generous* Covetous, *bold* Cowardly, *False* Faithful, *Sober* Dissolute, *Surly* Civil, *Sloathful* Diligent, *Peacable* Quarrelling, *Loyal* Seditious Nation that ever was Known.

There were many more Rarites to be found in this Place, but these may suffice for a Specimen, and to excite all Men, that would encrease their Understanding in humane Mistries, to take a Voyage to this enlightned Countrey, where their Memories, thinking Faculties and Penitration, will no question be so Tackt and Consolidated that when they return, they will Write much more larger than *I* have done of the Place, and Communicate to their Country the Advantages they have reapt by their Voyage, according to the laudable Example of their,

Most

Humble Servant,

The Man from the Moon

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